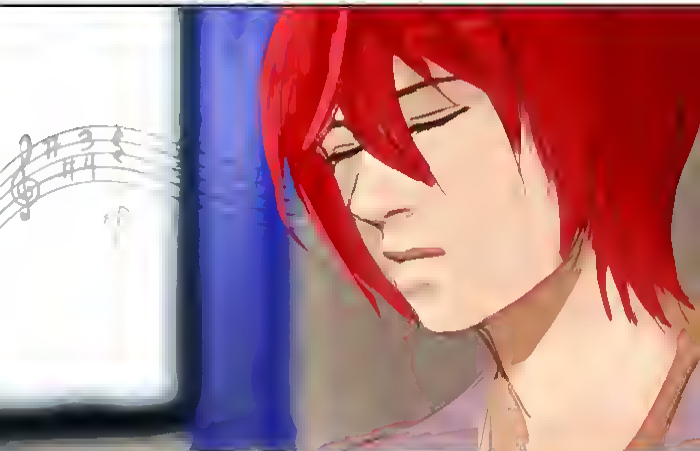
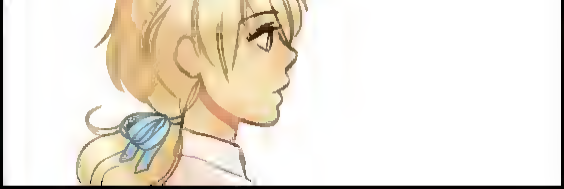
where Tangents meet

strum

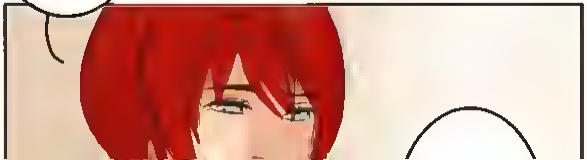




Even so... I couldn't help but wonder how hord it must hove been on her.

Not once hod she expressed ony signs of sorrow to me... but I sensed it.

My sister, Rachelle...



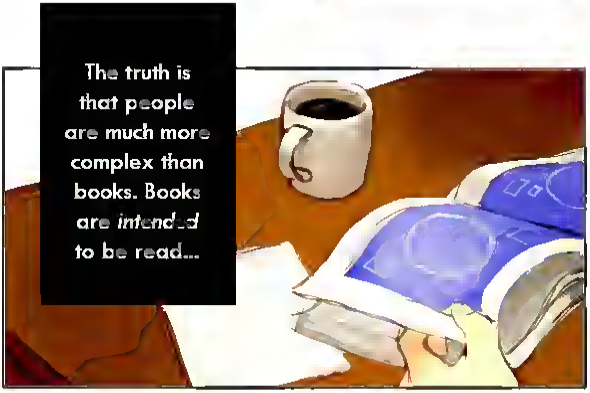
her.

I panicked.

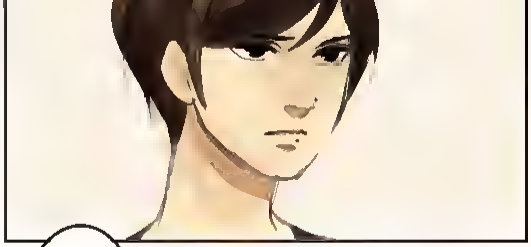
...
I didn't call an ambulance. Neither did I call my parents.

That entire time I stayed frozen there

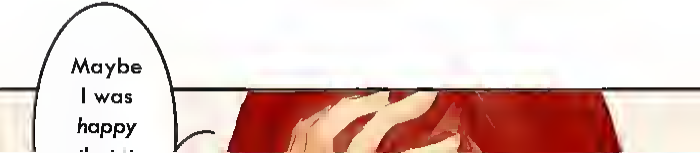
I hate to admit it, Taiga was right before about how I hypocritically perceived others.



Instead, it's more



Is that..
deep
down...


Maybe
I was
happy

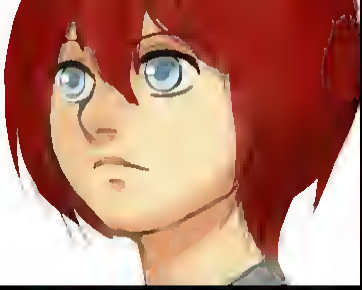
Uuu...
I-I'm sorry, sis...
Believe it or not, she was a lot stronger than I was back then.

afternaan.

Followed

You're covering thot one piano composition by Sotie, right?
Yeoh... Do you play?

Meanwhile, the role of the "responsible sibling" was passed to me.



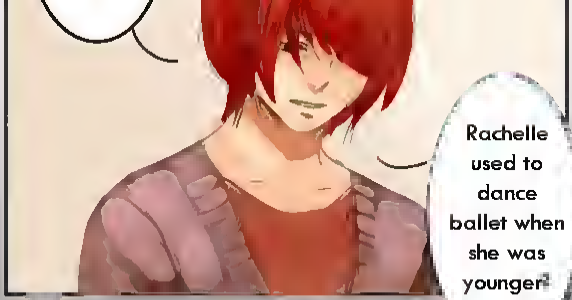
From then on, it was my duty to protect my sister at all costs.

thot you simply being there withdrows her from the shodow of her former self... You don't remind her of the post.
That's one thing I know I'm incopoble of doing for her.
So, I just wanted to soy thonk you ond...

Pleose continue

that it happened.

That in all of her adversity, I faund my appartunity ta be the stranger ane far ance.



Actually, she was very talented...

Elegant, sophisticated, and

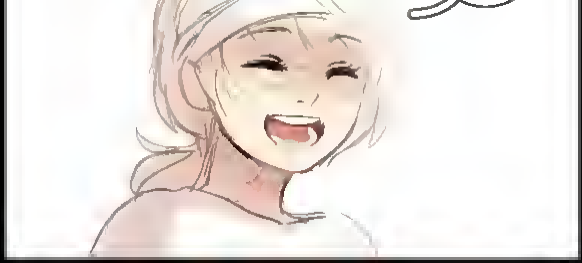
The reason why I'm telling you this is because...
Although Rachelle says you're similar to everyone in the SC, I don't think that's quite right.

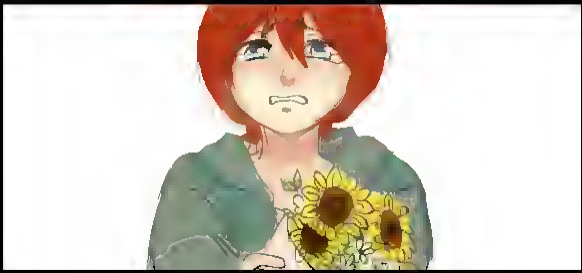
You're

to treat Rachelle kindly.

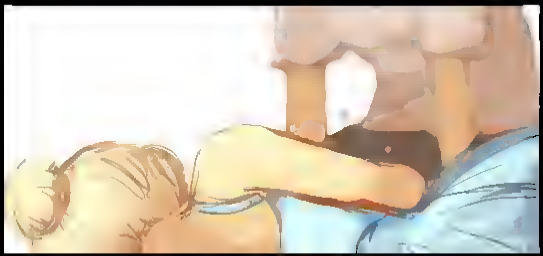
Although

But I think the worst part of it all...





There

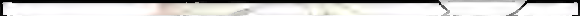


Later an when my parents got hame, they immediately called the paramedics to send my sister to the hospital.

But she was never quite the same after that...

As soon as she saw me, she wore a big grin on her face and laughed.

Roscoe, why are you crying, silly?



like she had everything together...

Especially compared to me, her twin brother.

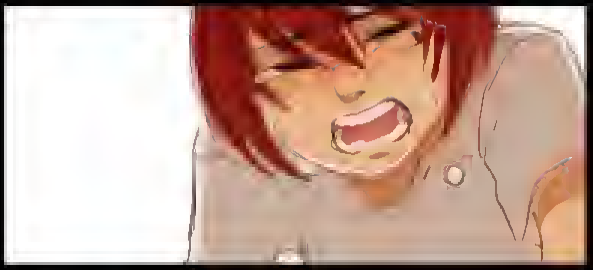
Roscoe, wipe those tears away! You're not a crybaby, are you?

Sometimes those who smile the most
are best at hiding what they truly feel.

By that time, she had lost a lot of blood. She was in critical condition.

And after what seemed like an eternity...

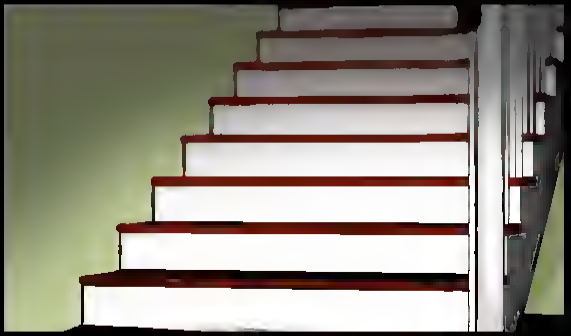
...
Crying.



Useless...

by a loud crash

THUD



Rachelle

...?
What do you mean?

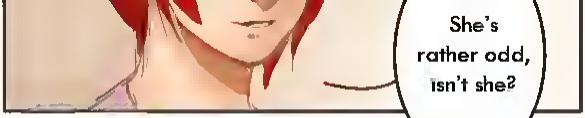
Did you know...

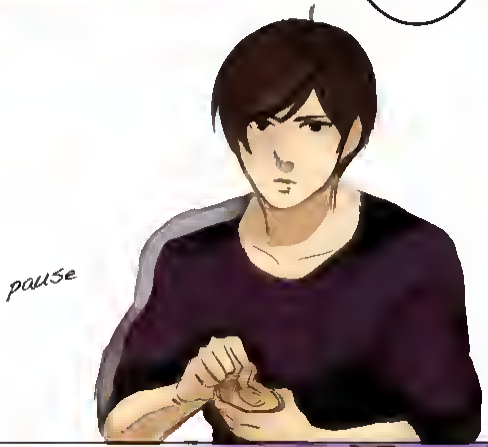
I probably knew that better than anyone.

Until one day...

had tripped and fallen from a flight of stairs.

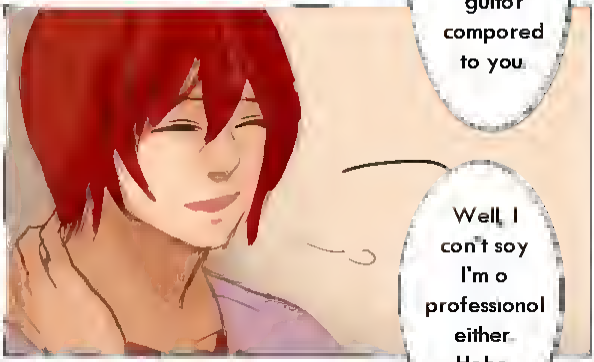
When I rushed to her, she already suffered from a head injury.


She's rather odd, isn't she?


pause

If I answer honestly and say yes, is

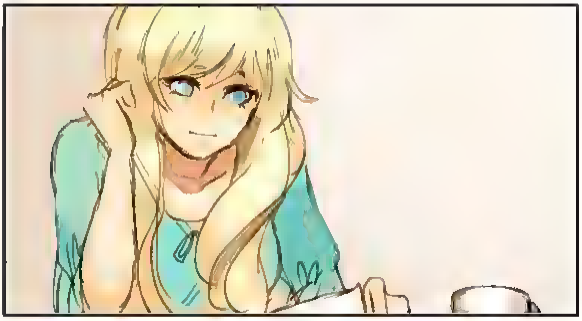
Not like that. I'm a beginner at playing the guitar compared to you.



Well, I can't say I'm a professional either. Hoho.

She finally woke up..

Your sister weors the some expression when she's being modest.
I was under the impression you two were polor opposites, but I see a bit of resemblonce.
Is thot so...?
rustle



The more
I discover, the
better I want
to understand

There was so much blood... She was unconscious.

blome you. Neither would she want you to feel guilty obout it--
But, hey. What do I know? I'm kinda on outsider looking in on this, drawing from my own inferences.

Stands up
About thot...

Sometimes I'd blame myself for the occident. Thot moybe, if I had done something, it would be different.

poised.
She
seemed

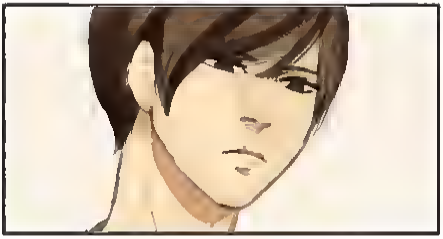
there was an undeniable difference in her behaviar.

The ance dignified Rachelle everyane knew was naw... vague, and nat all there...

Often times I wauld catch her staring aff inta space

She quit dancing completely.

Some of her friends weren't able to accept the new her, so they stopped talking to



...She speaks well of you, you know.

She

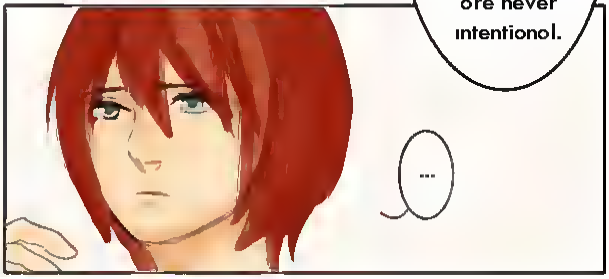
never has anything bad to say about anyone, actually
...
But that's because she's compassionate about others. And probably to you, even more so.
When she first mentioned you to me, she was worried about your

well-being.

I can tell your sister cares about you a lot, Roscoe.

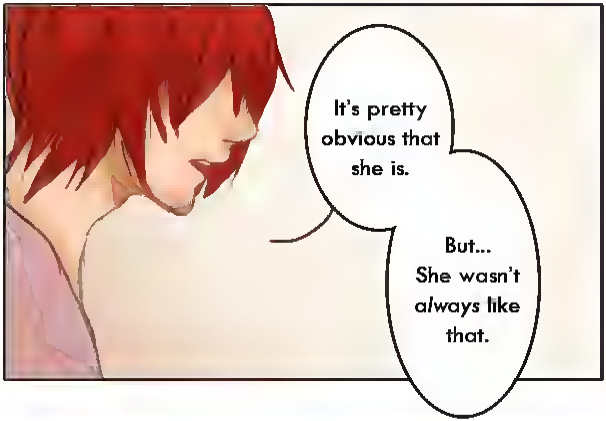
Probably just as much as you care for her.

You con condemn yourself for whot hoppened in the post, but occidents ore never intentionol.



I don't think she would ever

he going to beat me up...?
trick question?


It's pretty obvious that she is.
But... She wasn't always like that.

her.

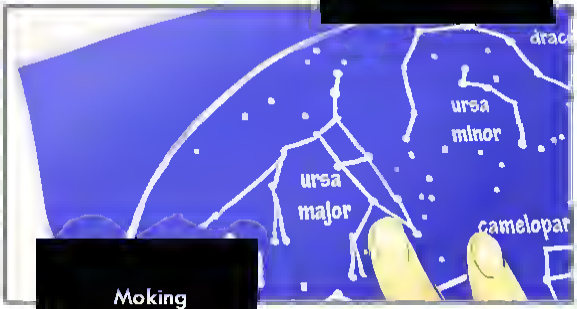
meet

Speciol thonks to my friends
roflcopterninja (creator of Roscoe)
and sachiin (creotor of Rochelle)
for moking the bosis of
Roscoe ond Rochelle's post.

Read the comics on LINE WEBTOON
to support the artists!
www.webtoons.com

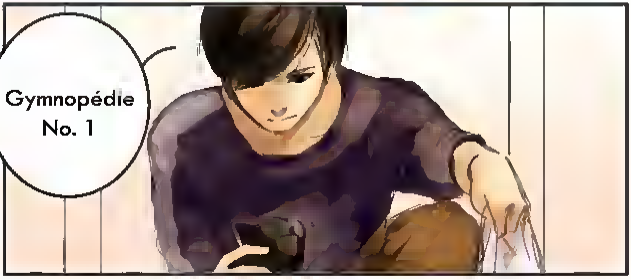
the first new friend she's gotten close to since that accident.

like we observe others from a distance, just as an astronomer views the stars through a telescope.



Making guesses, theories, and conclusions of how something or someone come to be that way.

OPENS
sterum


Gymnopédie
No. 1